&c.

If for thy ransom thou wilt now
compound,
Before thy most assured overthrow:
For certainly, thou art so near the gulf,
Thou needs must be englutted:
Besides, in mercy,
The Constable desires thee—thou wilt
mind [1]
Thy followers of repentance; that their
souls
May make a peaceful and a sweet retire
From off these fields, where (wretches)
their poor
bodies
Must lie and fester.
K. HEN. Who hath sent thee now
?
MONT. The Constable of France.
K. HEN. I pray thee, bear my
former answer
back;
Bid them achieve me, and then sell my
bones.
Good God! why should they mock
poor fellows
thus ?
The man, that once did sell the lion's
skin
While the beast liv'd, was kill'd with
hunting him.
A many[2] of our bodies shall, no doubt,
Find native graves; upon the which, I
trust,
Shall witness live in brass[3] of this day's
work:
And those that leave their valiant bones
in France,
Dying like men, though buried in your
dunghills,
They shall be fam'd; for there the sun
shall greet
them,
And draw their honours reeking up to
heaven;
Leaving their earthly parts to choke
your clime,
The smell whereof shall breed a plague
in France.
Mark then abounding valour in our
English [4];

[1] — mind.] i. e. remind. So, in Coriolanus : "I *minded* him how royal 'twas to pardon." STEEVENS.

[2] *A* many—] Thus the folio. The quarto—" *And* many. STEEVENS.

[3] — in brass —] i. e. in brazen plates anciently let into tomb-stones. STEEVENS.

[4] Mark then A BOUNDING valour in our English;]

The old
folios—